

The Weekly Museum.

Vol. VI.]

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[NUMBER 283.]

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The HISTORY of LOUISA. [Continued.]

DURING this painful interval, her friend, the apothecary, came to visit her; and in order to amuse her, brought with him the last month's magazine, in which he observed there was a gentleman married, of the name of Layton, who might probably be a relation of her's.

She snatch'd the book with eagerness, and casting her eye upon the paragraph, she read these words:—"Such a day was married at St. George's-Church, Hanover-Square, Colonel George Layton, to Lady Morton, relict of Sir Thomas Morton, Baronet; as soon as the ceremony was over, the new-married couple set out for France."

Louisa's eyes had not speculation enough in them to finish the paragraph; the book dropt from her slack hand, and she fell senseless on the floor.

Behold her now deprived of the last glimmering ray that was to guide her trembling steps through the intricate and thorny paths of life; robbed of her fame, her fortune, and her friends—whither, ah whither could she seek for aid! From him alone who knew her upright heart, and saw her bitter anguish. To him the mourner bent the suppliant knee; not to implore his vengeance, but to beg for leave to lay the burden down of wretched life, which was become too heavy to endure.

A gentle decay, which she imperceptibly fell into, seemed to forward her most earnest wish; and had she been possessed of any means for her support, she would have sunk silently into the land of oblivion, unpitied and unknown. But her landlord now demanded rent, and her servant wages, which she was incapable of paying, but by disposing of her small effects in furniture and cloaths, which, when sold, amounted to as much as would discharge her debts to every one but the friendly apothecary, who refused to receive any part, either of his disbursements or his pill.

Forlorn, distressed, and sinking to the grave, she bent her melancholy course to Liverpool, in hopes of finding shelter, for her few remaining days, beneath the hospitable roof of Mr. Selby. As she measured back the tedious miles which led to that loved scene of innocence and peace, could she avoid reflecting on the change which two short years had made?—Her tears flowed fast, but silent; and the passengers who travelled in the coach with her, though not possessed of the most delicate sensibility, were so much affected with her grief, that for their sakes she endeavoured to restrain it.—For the unhappy Louisa wished not for sharers in her woe, nor would have pained another heart, even to ease her own. She for ever lamented her having written to lady Morton, as she feared, if she ever received her letter, it might make her unhappy, and be the cause of dissention between her and her husband.

On her arrival at Liverpool she enquired for Mr. Selby, and was informed he had been dead almost a year, and that his wife and daughters kept a boarding-school at Preston.—This was a new and severe distress; for how could the generous Louisa think of becoming an expense to those who were

unable to support themselves. And yet it was her only resource; for tho' she had a number of intimate acquaintance in Liverpool, who in the sunshine of her prosperity assumed the name of friends she knew of none that would support that character towards her in her present hapless state. She set out early next morning for Preston, where she was received with such real transports of joy, as could only be abated by the appearance of her delicate and declining state of health. By the good Mrs. Selby she was welcomed as a daughter, and by the daughters as a long absent and beloved sister. They talked in raptures of the joy that William would receive from knowing she was with them, and gently reproached her for not having enabled them to satisfy his earnest and constant enquiries about her. She answered only by her tears; but they were the tears of tenderness not sorrow; she rejoiced in the prospect of William's success, and finding the situation of the family, tho' not desirable yet far from wretched. Louisa found every thing in this retirement that could give ease to her afflicted heart: she acquainted Mrs. Selby with her whole story; and the good and pious friend poured in the balm of comfort to her wounded mind, by convincing her how much more wretched she must have been had she known aught of guilt; and used to say the pitted Col. Layton even more than Louisa.

As soon as it was known that Mr. Harrington's daughter was at Preston, many persons came from Liverpool to wait on her, and some of the principle merchants there, not only offered her every assistance in their power, but brought her different sums of money, which they said were balances of accounts due to her father after his affairs were settled. These little sums in all amounted to about 500*l.* gave infinite pleasure to Louisa, as it prevented her from being a burden on the amiable family she was settled with. Wrapped in the arms of friendship, some years passed gently on, peace seemed once more to reassume its favourite mansion in the bosom of Louisa, and her returning health spread joy around her.

The faithful William still preserved his passion inviolate for her; and from the moment he knew where she was, wrote to her constantly. His success, in point of fortune, was proportioned to his merits; and by the time he had been six years in India, he was able to support his mother and sisters in independent affluence; but he declared he would never return to England till he had made a fortune worthy of Louisa's acceptance.

His generous constancy pained Louisa's heart, for well she knew there were insuperable bars between them, as she must ever consider herself as Colonel Layton's wife, though he had cast her off to want and infamy.

During this interval, the public papers gave an account of lady Morton's dying in a convent in France, and that her husband was then a volunteer in the Empress of Russia's army. In a few weeks after, a packet was sent to Louisa by Sir Thomas Morton's nephew, who was heir to her aunt's jointure; this packet had been enclosed to him by the Abbess of the convent where lady Morton died, with an earnest request to have it delivered

as directed. It contained a letter written by lady Morton when dying, lamenting the involuntary wrongs she had been guilty of towards her unhappy niece, and hoping that her sufferings here would atone for them, as she had been the most miserable being upon earth from the moment she had received her letter, which had been forwarded to her at Paris.—In consequence of which she had taxed the Colonel with his crime, which he denied not, but smiling, filed it *une ruse de guerre*; and on her expressing the horror she felt at his conduct, he had behaved most inhumanely to her, and at last conveyed her into Brittany, and confined her in a convent there, from whence she could only hope to be released by death, whose approaches she received with joy.—She again implored her forgiveness, and with her dying breath bequeathed her blessing to her, which was all she then had left to bestow.

This letter recalled all Louisa's tenderness for her unhappy aunt, and afflicted her sincerely; she had however the consolation to hope, that her sufferings had amply atoned for her imprudence, and that they were now at an end. And she could not help rejoicing even in her own past misfortunes, since they had freed her from the society of such a monster as Col. Layton.

The year following there was an engagement between the Turks and Russians, and Col. Layton was mentioned among the slain.

It was impossible that Louisa should lament his death; yet she felt a true christian sorrow for his being sent to give his account so unprepared as she feared he might have been;—She had never ceased to pray for his conversion; and had she been a catholic, she would have expended the little remnant of her fortune in masses for his soul.

As soon as Mrs. Selby knew of Col. Layton's death, she requested Louisa's leave to acquaint William with her story, which had hitherto been kept a secret from him and his sisters. To this she readily consented; and the youngest Miss Selby, from whom I had this story was appointed secretary upon the occasion.—It is easy to imagine how William must be affected, on reading the interesting narrative of his Louisa's sufferings:—Indignation, pity, and tenderness, became auxiliaries to his fondness, and he resolved to return to England to soothe the sorrows of the lovely mourner, and devote his life to her happiness, as soon as he could settle his affairs in India. His generous plan was put into execution, and he returned to his country, family and mistress, in perfect health and happiness.

The days of Louisa's mourning seemed now to be expired, and an universal joy was diffused over the countenance of every Selby.—William was all their fondness could have wished; and Louisa joined in acknowledging the united graces of his mind and person: Yet still that dear delirium, which she had once experienced for the worst of men, was unfelt for the worthiest! Gratitude, esteem, and friendship, were all she could bestow, and she in vain lamented her incapacity of giving more.—Strange caprice of the human heart!—whose motions nought can regulate, while, like a meteor, it shoots along, too oft portending ruin.

[To be concluded in our next.]

ALL the world's a Newspaper,
And all our men and women merely readers:
They have their tastes, and their hobby-horses,
And each one, in his turn, receives a part;
The number being seven—First the POET,
Fond of the jingling line, and *finest finish*;
Enjoying tortured *sentences*, and *angled* *words*,
If but the line flows smoothly to its end.
Forever bathing in the *Adonis* Fount,
Him nought but *Sonnets*, *Stanzas*, *Odes*, delight,
And so he reads his part. Next comes in view
The sober, softly-fighting SENTIMENTALIST,
Seeking for rapture in the—*daisy*—line,
The *Shandean* tale, ill-told, compar'd with
STERNE'S.

They *Fragment* choose, and *Tales* and *Anecdotes*.
Next, the WIT, relishing the *Pun* obscene,
If but the point be gross—Him *Repartee*,
Bon Mots, and gummy *Epigrams* most please.
And then the POLITICIAN, full of strange whims;
Seeking *Essays*, *Strictures*, *Observations*;
With solemn phiz, talking of *revolutions*,
Patriots, armies, sieges, and leagues of despots;
Of neutral powers, and neutral rights, cabals,
Of foreign interference, snailiness of states,
And all the mazes of the court police.
He marks each signature—What *brutes* writes, he
reads.

And turns the eye from *Cassius*—Sees in some men,
The wish to bend us to a foreign yoke;
In others, sees the wish for Nature's state,
And have the kirbed bit of law destroyed,
That like the savage all might rove at will,
Free as the air they breathe: While some he sees,
Who wish, that government, of purest source,
And due subordination, might secure
Our fair inheritance. These form the general mass.
Next comes the ECONOMIST, hunting for recipes,
Receipts, *experiments*. With up-turned nose
He runs o'er *prose* and *verse*, and like to *H. Taylor*,
Had rather be a kitten, and cry *meow*,
Than one of these tame metre ballad lovers.
The grade of MORALISTS, next advance to view;
Fond of the *maxim* sage, and sober precept.
They once a week expect their frugal fare,
To mend the manners and instruct the mind.

Last comes the pale, and slipper'd WONDER-
HUNTER.

Totent on dying speeches—Hurricanes—
Malignant fevers, pestilence and want—
Of thousands butchered in the bloody field,
And thousands starving in the wasted land.
They thunder-thorns delight in, and will seek,
With earnest eye, for deaths and murders,
Of people drowned, or burnt, or suffocated—
Learn whom the knot of Hymen has fast tied,
And whom the knot of Justice faster noosed,
With the long list of every human ill.—

These all must have their parts. The Printer
elfe,

Is but the standing mark of censure loud.
These tastes, not gratified—they all will cry
The paper's barren, empty, dry and dull—
Sans news, sans sense, sans wit, sans every thing.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

QUERIES.

WHETHER it is consistent and justifiable
for any Court of Justice to admit as evi-
dences, persons who are parties concerned in
committing atrocious crimes, whose chief study and
business it is, and who get their livelihood by it.
Whether it is conducive to the public good, to
have so many lawyers among us, especially in a
Republican Government.

An answer to the above Queries will much oblige
INQUISITIVE.

New York, October 10, 1793.

On the Crew of a certain vessel, several of whom
happened to be of the same name with celebrated
Clergyman.

IN life's unsettled, odd career,
What changes every day appear
To please or plague the eye;
A goodly brotherhood of priests
Are here transform'd to swearing beasts
That Heaven and Hell defy.

Here *Bonner* bruin'd with many a knock,
Has chang'd his surplice for a frock,
Old *Erskine* swabs the decks:
And *Watts*, that once such pleasure took,
In writing hymns, here grown a cook,
Sinners no longer vex.

Here *Burnet*, *Tillotson* and *Blair*,
With *Jemmy Harvey*, curse and swear,
Here *Cudworth* mixes grog;
Pearson, the crew to dinner hails,
A graceless *Sturges* trims the sails,
And *Bunyan* heaves the log.

ANECDOTES.

A Short time since, a certain Divine in town
exchanged labours with one in the country.
After the services of the day were over, the good
Parson returned to the house of his friend to refresh
himself with the social delights of the Tea-table. He
found there an agreeable circle of ladies; and hav-
ing seated himself, to introduce conversation he ob-
served—that most of the assembly were of the fairest
part of creation, and enquired for the cause of it.
With a modest assurance in her countenance, a beau-
tiful young lady replied—"Sir, you will find it so
in Heaven."

OF LOUIS XVI.

WE are informed, that when the Ambassadors
of Tippo Sultan were taking leave at the
Court of Versailles, in 1789, they requested to know
what mark of friendship from their master would be
most satisfactory to the King of France, on which the
King declared, "that the liberty of any English offi-
cers or soldiers, who might be still detained prisoners
in the Sultan's dominions, and more especially of
those who had been prisoners with M. Suffren would
be the greatest test of regard for his Majesty." A de-
claration, which reflects honour upon the throne from
which it proceeded, and which exalts its author
above the rank of Kings! The protector of huma-
nity.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE MAXIMONIAN, No. II.

WHO quotes much in conversation, or that
author, (more properly compiler,) whose
writings derive their marrow and beauty from o-
thers, shews himself a great reader, and possessed
perhaps of a good memory;—But I say he is like
a School Boy, who looks into his book for what he
says, and on his copy for what he writes.

Mark that woman who has glaring eyes, and a
frog mouth, sneekers out an affected laugh in con-
versation, and plays her eye-brows as much as a
coxcomb does his head and shoulders; Mark her
I say—She has asses ears, a serpents tongue, the
D—'s heart and no conscience.

October 4th 1792.

"Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy."

THERE is scarcely any thing that gives more
pain to a serious mind than to observe with
what little attention the sabbath day is kept in this
city. Scarcely a sabbath passes but all the horses
and carriages in town are employed on parties
of pleasure, to the great disturbance of those who
wish to worship in peace, and, as far as in them
lies, to fulfil the command enjoined on them by
that God, who is a God of order and not confusion.

To view those breakers of the sabbath and dis-
turbers of the peace, returning from their revel,
we might naturally conclude that Bedlam was broke
open, and its inhabitants were striving with each
other who should gain the city first, to throw them-
selves as heathens driving through the town in
such a manner as to endanger the lives of man, wo-
man or child that may be peaceably walking the
streets. We should not think so much of it, if those
flagrant violations were committed by the young
the giddy and the vulgar; but even gentlemen,
(if I may call them so) make this a day of pleasure
and dissipation, instead of setting a worthy example
to their fellow citizens and their own families.

The time may come, and who knows how short-
ly, that we may be deprived of the inestimable
privilege of joining our voices together at the
throne of grace. God's judgments are in the land
and we know not how soon they may visit us.

While we commend our worthy Magistrates for
their vigilance in endeavouring to prevent the fatal
disease from entering our city, we likewise look up
to them, to use every means in their power to pre-
vent such gross violations of the sabbath day.

A FRIEND TO ORDER.

October 1, 1793.

NEW-YORK, OCTOBER 12.

Last week the Synod of the Reformed Dutch
Church was held in this city. We are informed
that the second Wednesday in November next, is
appointed by them to be observed in all the Dutch
Churches, which have not already been engaged
in that duty, as a day of Fasting and Prayer, on
account of the alarming and affecting dispensation
of Divine Providence, towards our afflicted Bre-
thren in Philadelphia.

Extract of a letter from Charleston, dated Septem-
ber 11, 1793.

"The gentlemen and militia are obliged to
mount guard constantly, and the troops of horse
parade the streets by turns quite up to the maga-
zines, for there has been two letters intercepted
in which it appears that the negroes and mulat-
toes intended to serve us as the people at the Cape,
have been served: they had heard from the French
negroes much about it, and about Liberty and
Equality, together with the people indiscreetly
talking before them on those subjects, that they
absolutely intended to rise on the white people.
The day was fixed, and it was to have been on
the 15th day of August. They were trying to
get arms and ammunition, and an attempt was
made on one of the magazines; and a letter was
intercepted by some person in North-Carolina,
wherein they mentioned that there were 6000
ready, and only waited till they could get ammu-
nition, and asking assistance of those in North-
Carolina and Virginia; but I hope there is a stop
to it now, for our people were so much alarmed,
that they have had a strict search made, and every
thing of arms or ammunition has been taken from
every person of colour and a strict guard kept con-
stantly at the magazines, and in and about town.
I assure you we have been rather dull; for this

report, and the news about the Indians and Spaniards at our backs make us fear dreadful things will some day or other happen to us."

Extract of a letter from Citizen Moissénier Council of the French Republic, at Baltimore to Citizen Genet: Minister Plenipotentiary, dated 6th October 1793.

"The schooner Sans Culottes, from Marseilles, has lately captured a British brig, which had on board 186 passengers, who had sold themselves as slaves for the term of 4, 5 and six years, in order to pay their passage. The Capt. of the prize expressed an inclination to sell them, but I rejected the proposal with contempt, and gave them their liberty immediately. My conduct on this occasion was very pleasing to the inhabitants, especially to the Irish, of which there are great numbers and who, would certainly have blamed me, had I acted otherwise. The passengers are exceedingly grateful, and implore the blessings of heaven for the French Republic, and all her agents, who are actuated by similar motives.

Baltimore, October 5.—This day arrived here the ship Friendship, Capt. W B Smith, in 45 days from Bourdeaux—Capt. Smith confirms the accounts of Mentz and Valenciennes being taken by the combined armies, and that before he sailed it was reported that Lille had also surrendered—and that an embargo had been laid upon all American vessels in the different ports of France.

FROM FRANCE DIRECT.

Boston, October 2.—Last evening arrived here, the ship Abigail, Capt. Loring, in 54 days from Bourdeaux. Capt Loring informs, that the greatest apprehensions entertained by the French, were from the disorders and divisions which reigned throughout the Republic, and which had been principally occasioned by the arrest of the members of the Convention, on the 30th of May: That they spoke in terms of the utmost indifference of the efforts of the combined powers, but treaded a civil war with their fellow citizens: That the royalists in the Vendee were between 20 & 30,000 strong; and that notwithstanding their late defeats they still made a powerful head. That Custine had been massacred; and that the trade of Bourdeaux had suffered by the commotions—the merchants wishing for the establishment of almost any kind of free government, that would give a spring to their declining commerce.

London, Aug. 6.—When the prince of Sax Cobourg took possession of Conde, he did it, not in the name of Louis XVII. but in the names of the emperor of Germany and king of Prussia.—Thus it appears the partition of France is the object of the combined powers. What England is to receive on dividend day, is unknown; certainly not Valenciennes. If she can take Dunkirk, against which she is bending her force, that possibly may be hers.—If not she may get—some millions more in debt—and the pleasing satisfaction of having "paid the piper."

August 12.—Last night it was reported, and in circles the best informed, that the present ruling Government of France had been entirely overthrown, and that Danton the President of that mock Legislature, styling themselves the National Convention, had obtained that the Sovereign authority should be vested in the Committee of Public Safety, to whose disposal, for some very important and secret purpose, the sum of twelve hundred millions of livres was immediately to be applied.

The executive counsel was, by this account, to be suppressed; and the sanguinary Danton, as the President of the Committee of Public Safety, was invested with powers adequate to those of a Dictator.

Extract of a letter from Leghorn, July 18.

"The beginning of last week a desperate engagement happened off the island of Corsica, between an Algerine frigate and one belonging to the French Republic; they fought with the greatest bravery for five hours when eight parted them; the next morning, at break of day, the conflict was renewed with equal courage and the most determined obstinacy on both sides, for upwards of nine glasses, great part of the time within a pistol shot of each other. The Algerines made several attempts to board, but were as often beat off with great slaughter; yet so daring and resolute were the pirates, that they run their ship along-side the French in spite of all resistance, and grappled them so fast, that every effort to get clear was in vain; the infidels immediately jumped on board sword in hand, swearing bitterly, in several languages, they would conquer or die, neither would they give or take quarter; the Republicans received them with great spirit and resolution, when a most dreadful carnage ensued, with swords, pistols, javelins, and lances, till at last the French were overpowered and obliged to strike to those terrible barbarians: the pirates lost, in both encounters, upwards of 200 men, besides all their officers; the boatswain was the last who had the command; this fellow, although wounded in several parts of the body, refused to quit the deck, and died as he was encouraging the rest to fight.—The French mounted 30 guns, and the Algerines 28 besides petteraroes, and they were both in such a shattered condition that it was next to an impossibility either of them could reach Algiers.

"P. S. The Algerine Captain was shot thro' the head in the height of the action, as he was nailing the colours to the mast; and the first and second Lieutenants, who were both his sons, shared the same fate soon after; it was also reported that they both sunk the next day, and what remained of the crews were taken up by a Tunisian bark, and carried into Tunis."

NATIONAL CONVENTION.

July 23.

TOULON TAKEN BY THE MARSEILLOIS.

A member describes the present situation of the city of Toulon, which is in the hands of the Counter Revolutionists of Marseilles. The Popular Club is shut up there, and all the Sans-Culottes are thrown into prison; a Commissioner of the Executive Counsel, sent thither by Abbarade, Minister of the Marine, is at the head of the insurgents against the Convention.

Preferred to the Committee of Public Welfare.

General Sciffer, in a letter from Evreux, stated, that on the 20th inst. in the evening, four officers of the National Guards of the army of Calvados, preceded by a trumpet, and calling themselves Heralds at Arms of the Departmental army, delivered him a letter contained in these words!

"General Wimpfen to the General of the Parisian Army, greeting.

"If you want civil war, advance—If not, do not set your feet on the Territory of Calvados. I wanted to avert many misfortunes, but soon shall an explanation take place."

Decree of Banishment of all strangers from Lyons, Bourdeaux, Marseilles, Caen, &c.

ART. I. All strangers in the cities of Lyons, Bourdeaux, Marseilles, and Caen, now resident in those cities, shall be bound to quit them in 24 hours, and to repair, within the space of eight days, to their usual place of abode.

ART. II. Every person that shall disobey the decree, shall be treated as an Emigrant, and his property confiscated.

ART. III. There shall be no more than one bell in every parish; all the rest are at the disposal

of the Nation, and may be converted into cannon at the request of the Minister at War.

We learn by a gentleman who has just arrived from Amsterdam, that the late Marquis DE LA FAYETTE, died at Magdeburgh Prison.

Accounts from Philadelphia are quite as bad as ever, and it is firmly believed never will be better until the procuring causes, the sinks of putrefaction, shall be effectually removed.

We learn that a few days ago, a FIRE broke out at Lansingburgh, supposed to be set on fire by a wicked woman, and burnt several houses and stores, to the very great damage of several individuals in that town.

This day being the Anniversary of the 301st year of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus, the Monument at the Museum, sacred to his memory, will be beautifully illuminated this evening.—Tickets may be had at the Museum.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Capt. WILLIAM ARMSTRONG, to Miss MARGARET MARSHALL, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. SAMUEL HENSHAW of this city, to Miss SALLY PLACE of the Island of Bermuda.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. CLARKSON CROLIUS, to the amiable Miss ELIZABETH MYERS—both of this city.

The Committee appointed to prevent the introduction and spreading of infectious diseases, in this city, Report, that this city, & Governor's Island, still continue free from the disease prevailing in Philadelphia. By order of the Committee.

JOHN BROOME, Chairman.

Friday Evening, Oct. 11.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN.

As there is nothing more useful or a greater personal ornament, than a clean full set of teeth; they deserve the attention of every one; for which purpose,

J. Greenwood, Approved Surgeon Dentist,

WHOSE extensive practice and improvements, enables him to perform, in the line of his profession, cheap, that every one may be benefited.—He makes and fixes teeth from a single one to a complete whole set, and performs every necessary operation for the preservation of the teeth; cleanses and draws the teeth, cures the scurvy in the gums, if ever so bad, in so short a time as to astonish the patient, and in such a manner that it will not return.

N. B. Those persons who wish to have information concerning their teeth, and the possibility of fixing artificial ones, the price, &c. will be informed with pleasure by the operator, if either sent for or applied to, at his house No. 10, Vesey street, opposite St. Paul's Church-Yard, a white corner house.

Mr. GREENWOOD's excellent specific dentifrice powder, for cleaning the teeth, preserving the gums and sweetening the breath, 2/6 per box, or 24/ per dozen. Advice concerning the teeth given gratis.—A generous price for front teeth.

This Day is Published.

By T. & J. Swords, and for Sale at this Office, Price 8s. neatly bound and lettered.

THE Posthumous works, of Ann Eliza Bleecker, in prose and verse.

Two Rooms to Let,

In a healthy and central part of the city.—Enquire at this Office.

**JOHN A. HONSON,
Packer of Beef and Pork,**

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public, that he has provided every convenience for the repacking of Beef and Pork, on Farmers Wharf, two doors from Peck-Slip, where vessels can come close to the Wharf to deliver and take in, at very little expence.—Those that please to employ him may depend on the strictest attention and best endeavors to give satisfaction.
New-York, July 6. 6g. 6m.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to his employers and the public for their generous patronage, and informs them, that he has resigned his school in Beekman-street, No 6, to Mr. John Coffin, a gentleman of a liberal education, and good recommendations, both as to his moral character and qualifications as an instructor of youth—As such he begs leave to introduce him to the patronage of the public.
Sept. 14. PETER HAWES.

S. L O Y D,
Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.
BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuance of them. Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms. Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.
July 20, 1793. 71—1y.

**PAINTING, GILDING
and GLAZING.**

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his business.
SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,
done with neatness and dispatch.
Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.
JOHN VANDER POOL.



TO BE LET OR SOLD,
A STORE on Farmer's wharf, built this Summer. Enquire of NATHANIEL NOTT, No. 8 Hague-street, or John A. Honson, on the premises.—Also, a brick two story Dwelling House, wherein the subscriber now lives, No. 8, Hague-street.
Sept. 14. NATHANIEL NOTT.

BREAD KEGS.
BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 13, Crown-street, where Bakers, Grocers and others, may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash.
April 20, 1793. WILLIAM CARROLL.

Plumbing and Pewtering,

Carried on by
GEORGE YOULE,
At No. 54, Water-Street, near Burling-Slip, Who executes at the shortest notice, all sorts of Ship and House plumbing.
N. B. Distilling Worms of all sizes, made in the best manner.

HARDWARE.

JEREMIAH HALLETT, and Co's Store, removed from No. 52, to No 173, Water-street, between Burling-Slip and the Fly-Market, where may be had, a general assortment of Ironmongery, &c. Also, Tin Plates in Boxes.

SUPERFINE CLOTHS.

Imported in the Ship Belvidere from London.
Best London Superfine Broad Cloths,
Viz.

N AVY BLUE, do. different shades Bottle and grass green, Pearl, Lead, Slate, Black,	Drabs, Snuff, Claret, Cinnamon, London-Brown,
--	---

And a variety of very handsome Mixtures.
TRIMMINGS suitable for the above.

Casimires of different colours twilled and plain
Do. ribbed, Vest patterns of different kinds,
Silk Florentine of a superior quality,

for sale by
CALEB HAVILAND, TAYLOR.
No 13, Goldenhill-street.

Who returns his sincere thanks to those who have favoured him with their custom; and now assures them and the public in general, that he is furnished with cloths and trimmings of a superior quality, and is determined to sell them at as reasonable a price as any person can afford in this city.

JOURNEYMEN TAYLORS, who are masters of the business, will meet with encouragement, apply as above. September 19.

**ANDREW S. NORWOOD,
UPHOLSTERER,**

No. 31, Beekman-Street, New-York,
HAVING commenced business in the above line solicits the patronage of his Friends and the Public. He is determined that his assiduity and exertions to give satisfaction to his employers, will merit a continuance of their favours.

He makes Sofas, Settees, Easy and other Chairs, Feather Beds, Hair Mattresses, Flock do. Venetian Blinds, Bed and Window Curtains, &c. Ships Cabins furnished with Curtains and Mattresses, &c. &c. &c.—**PAPER HANGINGS** put up with Neatness and Dispatch.

An APPRENTICE wanted to the above business, one that can be well recommended.

THE proprietors of the **DILIGENCE** beg leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have altered their hours of starting from sun-rise in the morning from Powlis's Hook, to that of 9 o'clock every day in the week, except Sunday, and start every Saturday morning at 7 o'clock, and on Friday at 3 o'clock. Seats for this Stage must be engaged of JAMES CARR, at the Mail Stage Office, City Tavern, Broad-Way. The fare of each passenger, 4 Dollars, way-passengers, 4d. per mile, 150lb. of baggage the same as a passenger, the baggage at the risk of the owner. Seven passengers can only be admitted in this Stage, on any pretence whatever.

Expresses and extra Stages to be had at this Office, to go to any part of the Continent.
JOHN N. CUMMINGS, & Co.

March 23.

Seabury Champlin & Edward Burling,

Under the Firm of
CHAMPLIN and BURLING,

No. 53, Beekman-street,
TAKE the liberty of soliciting the favours of their particular friends, and of the Public in general. They carry on the Cabinet Making business in all its branches, and have in their Ware Room, a variety of Fashionable and well made Mahogany Furniture, which they will sell on the most reasonable terms.

N. B. Particular orders will be attended to in such a manner as to merit future favours.
New-York, 22d. June, 1793. 67 tf.

WANTED, an Apprentice to a good trade, which insures constant work, and of about 16 years of age, none but such as can be well recommended will be taken. Apply to the Printer hereof. 75—

HARDWARE STORE.

WILLIAM V WAGENEN has removed his store to No. 61, Water street, between Beekman and Burling slip, where all orders will be thankfully received and punctually executed.

A YOUNG LAD WANTED,

IN a Retail Dry-Good Store. None need apply unless of reputable connexions, and good disposition and character. Enquire at this Office.

MR. MACK,

Miniature Painter.

WHOSE performances have been so much admired, by the lovers and promoters of the Fine Arts, returns his grateful thanks, for the very liberal encouragement he has received since in this city, and begs a continuance of favours, which he hopes to merit, being so fortunate as never to fail taking the most striking likeness of every subject he attempts.

New-York, Maiden Lane, No. 43.
August 3. 1793

MILLINERY.

MARY PRINCE,

No. 13 1-2, William-street, New-York.

HAVING procured the greatest variety of bonnets, silks, vellum and other fashionable ribbons, flatters herself she has it now in her power of serving her customers with as elegant new-fashioned bonnets as any person of her line in this city. She has now on hand the following variety.

The Union, Belvidier, Imperial Cottage, Queens Basket, Queens Village, English, Scotch, Slouch, Old Ladies, Patterson, Village, Cottage, and York Bonnets of the greatest variety of colours and prices, Calashes, Cloaks, and Shades, covered Chip Hats, and Scotch Nest Caps, with a great variety of other articles in the above line too tedious to mention.

N. B. Being determined to decline the dry good business, a small quantity remaining on hand will be disposed of at prime cost, or under.

CASTELLI,

ITALIAN STAY MAKER,

Just returned from Charleston, No. 71, Broad-Way, opposite the City Tavern.

RETURNS his sincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the strictest punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset, English stays, Turn stays, Suckling stays, Riding stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant and newest fashion.
June 15. 66

COPPERPLATE PRINTING.

JOHN BURGER, Jun. returns his thanks to his friends and former customers, and takes this method to inform them that he has removed from Barclay-street, to Maiden Lane, the corner of Green-street, a few doors below the Oswego Market, where he carries on the business of **COPPER-PLATE PRINTING** in all its various branches, he solicits the continuance of the favours of his friends and the public and hopes, by an unremitting attention to business, to give the utmost satisfaction. Bills of Lading Exchange &c. &c. may be had at the shortest notice. 75. tf.